

NATION'S TRIBUTE

To the Memory of Her Great Hero,
General Grant.

MONUMENT CONTAINING TOMB

Dedicated With Impressive and
Touching Ceremonies.

MAGNIFICENT STREET PAGEANT

Composed of Federal and State
Troops and Civic Bodies,

AND MILLIONS DO REVERENCE.

Without Regard to the Side They Fought
On, While Eloquent Orators Recall His
Immortal Deeds and Eulogize His Char-
acter as Patriot, Soldier and President.
Splendid Naval Display by War Ships of
Many Nations--The Land Parade Repre-
sentative of all the States--Orations by
President McKinley, Gen. Porter and
Others--Sixty Thousand Men in the
Procession.

NEW YORK, April 27.--Never but
once in the history of the world and
never before in the history of the United
States has such a tribute been paid to the
noble dead as when to-day, with wonder-
ous pageant by land and sea, the nation
dedicated the tomb that now holds the
body of its hero, Ulysses S. Grant.

It was more an occasion of triumphal
eulogy and national pride than a
funeral rite for in these
twelve years since first
the nation mourned for Grant, the keenness
of grief has worn away and in its place
there lives in the hearts of men that hero
worship which found such tumultuous
vent to-day. The greatest of our citi-
zens, our soldiers and our sailors, to-day
stood side by side with men of fame from
almost every nation of the earth, and
paid, without regard to race, or creed, or
party prejudice, the last and long delay-
ed honor of the living to the dead, while
the greatest throng that ever filled the
city of New York added its surging
mass to the ranks of belching guns and the
ramp of marching soldiers. And in that
throng there was no north and no south,
for since the soldier-President had said:
"Let us have peace," the gray had blend-
ed with the blue.

Before the presidential party left the
city to take part in the dedication cere-
monies the flag-decked streets were
black with people who cheered vocifer-
ously as the great men drove by. When
the tomb was reached a strange sight
met the eye. All around the oval in the
center of which stood the grey monument
to Grant were what seemed to be black
hillsides. This sombre background was
formed by the thousands of spectators
who filled the stands built up from the
ground on both sides of the tomb to the
top of the steps that led to its massive
door.

To the south where the loop around the
oval met the Riverside drive there were
two solid lines of humanity. On all four
sides of the monument oval the stands
were packed to overflowing, while facing
these crowds was the great mass of eager
spectators who had not been officially
provided for.

The solemn service of dedication seem-
ed to throw a strange hush over this vast
throng. The President stood bare-head-
ed in the wind. When he spoke he was
heard distinctly by the 5,000 persons who
stood directly in front of him.

General Porter's oration in honor of the
hero seemed to impress the crowd less
than the sight of the pale-faced, bare-
headed President standing beside the
widow of the dead general, ex-President
Cleveland and the gray-headed states-
men and soldiers. It was their presence
rather than their words that lent solemn-
ity to the occasion.

And when it was all over, when Mayor
Strong had formally accepted the tomb,
and when the President and his party dis-
appeared in the luncheon tent, a sigh of relief
went up from the crowd, for at last the hero
lay in the tomb befitting his renown, and
fittingly dedicated by a grateful nation.

Inspiring Scenes.
While the land parade was waited for
after the conclusion of the ceremonies,
the sky became cloud-laden and the
wind increased until it howled around
the trees. The waters of the Hudson re-
flected the ashen hue of the sky, and the
great white ships that floated on its
bosom stood out in almost ominous re-
flect. The dusty road-bed of the drive
was whipped up until black coats became
brown and spectators forsook the un-
sheltered seats for the protection of the
tomb pillars.

Then suddenly, under the cloud of dust
from the south, between the two black
lines of people which seemed to meet in
the perspective, came the nodding
plumes of the soldiers. On they march-
ed, an endless line of white and red and
blue and gray. First passing on the
west side of the monument oval and re-
turning on the north road under the
monumental arch, they passed the cen-
ter in review and then back again into
the black back-ground of humanity and
the white clouds of dust.

Surrounded by his cabinet, his generals
and his friends, President McKinley
stood and reviewed the grandest military
pageant ever seen in this city. There
were regular soldiers, regular sailors,
national guardsmen of the sea, and land
forces, grand army veterans, confeder-
ate veterans, and the striplings who in
the future may fight as gallantly as their
fathers did.

When the cheering was at its loudest and
when the wind had somewhat died away,
a touching scene was enacted which was
seen by few. Silently Mrs. Grant stole
away from the President's reviewing
stand where she had been watching
tomb troops go by, and leaning on the
arm of her son, Colonel Grant, made her
way to the tomb, followed only by the
members of the Grant family. The
bronze doors were opened, and the widow
of the hero passed from the noise of the
outside world into the dim quiet tomb.
For about ten minutes she stayed there,
and then, with her face hidden in her
hands, she left the scene.

Soon after this President McKinley
went aboard the Dolphin amid the boom-
ing of guns and reviewed the great war-
ships that lay in the shadow of the tomb.
The dense crowds still stayed in their
seats and watched the end of the land
parade. Then, when the last company
passed out of sight on the white road-
bed, the hundreds of thousands of spec-
tators sought their homes. All traffic
was congested and it was hours before
the tide of travel fell to its normal con-
dition.

Cheered the President.
At 5 o'clock, the hour at which Presi-
dent McKinley was to go on board the
Dolphin, approached, the crowd on the
pier where he was to embark, grew

larger and larger until several thou-
sand people had assembled. They greet-
ed the President and his party with a
cheer which was echoed from the
hundreds of steamers which, having
come up the river in the naval parade,
had taken up the position in rather
inconvenient proximity to the Dolphin.

The moment the President boarded
the lighthouse boat, Daisy, the police
patrol, assisted by several launches
from the warships began to force the
tugs and steamers back and a fairly
clear stretch of water was visible when
the Daisy reached the starboard side
of the dispatch boat and the Presi-
dential flag broke from her main staff.

As the President set foot upon the
deck of the Dolphin, the presidential
salute of 21 guns was fired and the
fleet of steamers blew whistles until the
sound of the firing was scarcely audib-
le. President McKinley was met on
the pier by Lieutenant Commander Rich-
ardson Clover, commanding officer of
the Dolphin, and was introduced to
him by Rear Admiral Francis M.
Hunce, commanding the naval division.

He was accompanied by Secretary of
State Sherman, Gen. Alger, Attorney
General McKenna, Secretary Long, Sec-
retary Gage, Secretary Bliss, Generals
Allen, Ruger, Porter, Butterfield,
Ellihu Root, J. Edward Simmons, Gov-
ernor Black and Postmaster General
Gary.

At 5:30 o'clock the Dolphin started
down the river followed by the im-
mense fleet of steamers which had
awaited the arrival of the President.

The New York was the vessel passed
by the Dolphin and President McKin-
ley doffed his hat and bowed as the first
gun of her salute boomed across the
waters. Next came the Indiana and
then the guns of the British cruiser
Texas was the next to greet him and
the two Spanish ships, the Maria Ter-
esa and the Infanta Isabella; the
French corvette Fulton, the Italian
cruiser Dogal and the Raleigh, Colum-
bia, Amphitrite and Terror, of the
White Squadron saluted in quick suc-
cession as the Dolphin steamed by.

The rails were manned by the gal-
lant tars of the various ships and a
French bugle call from the Fulton was
added to its salute of the chief execu-
tive.

Salutes were fired after the warships
had been left behind by the revenue
cutters Dexter Woodbury, Dallas,
Hamilton and Windom, and silence en-
sued when the lighthouse tenders, of
which there were seven, were reached.
The officers of the Dolphin saluted
the President who walked aft and as-
cended the quarter deck.

The tug Ramapo which was filled
with soldiers from Ohio with their
band, steamed up the river and while
sailing by the Dolphin cheered for the
President again and again. Mr. Mc-
Kinley seemed highly pleased and took
his hat off and remained uncovered un-
til the Ramapo had gone astern. A
steamer containing the members of the
Pennsylvania legislature next attract-
ed the President's attention and he cor-
dially saluted them as they waived
their hats from the tug.

The Dolphin came to anchor opposite
West Fifty-second street, having been
prevented from proceeding further by the
torpedo boat Porter. The President stepped
into the launch and as she steamed
the Dolphin's gun boomed a farewell
salute and the sailors and marines
manned the rails.

While the surging crowds were still
seeking their homes an elaborate recep-
tion to President McKinley was in pro-
gress at the Union League club. Scarce-
ly a hitch occurred in the whole
arrangement, for this great celebra-
tion and the arrangements of the com-
mittee from early morning till late
at night met with complete success. The
brisk cold wind affected those in the
elevated vicinity of the tomb more
than it did those in more sheltered and
lower parts of the city. It is estimat-
ed that fully one million persons
watched for hours the troops that pass-
ed in review. It was such a gorgeous
sight that no dust, no wind, could kill
the enthusiasm of the onlookers, many
of whom were compelled to walk out
in the early morning to the park, and
thousands of whom came from distant
cities.

When night fell and the greatest
military, naval and civic parades ever
seen here was at an end, the city as-
sumed a gala aspect.

The streets were full of bright uni-
forms of all nations, while sight-seers
from every part of the world wended
from place to place and discussed the
wonders of the day. The history of the world has
such a ceremony been enacted over the
re-interment of any great man, this
only other instance being when the
body of Napoleon was brought back to
Paris from St. Helena. The scenes of
to-day recalled those in Paris when
royalists and republicans alike joined
in one great triumphal pageant. At
midnight all was quiet. The war-
ships lights no longer were reflected by
the placid Hudson and the grey tomb
on the eminence above stood out boldly
against the black sky, at last a fitting
monument erected by a grateful na-
tion to the soldier-President, who
through victories in war brought
peace, and who with peace brought
honor.

THE DAY IN DETAIL.

The Procession to the Tomb, the Exercises
and the Grant Street Pageant.

NEW YORK, April 27.--When the sun
rose over fair Manhattan on this day of
days in her history of patriotic page-
ants, he found a cloudless dome
awaiting him. The prayers of a mil-
lion or more had been answered and
storm seemed impossible. It was cool--
almost cold--and the brightly tinted
clouds held no promise of anger or
sorrow. Briskly blew the northwest
wind and joyfully it tossed the striped
and starred bunting which from every
vantage point in greater New York
gleamed in a beauty and a brilliancy
no other flag on earth can hope to
equal. Flags there were by the hun-
dreds of thousands, from the huge
emblem with its fifty foot of fly and
fifty of hoist to the tiny emblem which
decorated the collars of the truck
horses. Flags in the great thorough-
fares and in the narrow alleys, from
tenement windows and on the stairs of
stable buildings; from the stalls of
street vendors and the facades of
magnificent hostleries and loftier office
buildings; from the spars of merchant
ships and from the bows of the humb-
le boats of canal tows.

Long before the sun had risen above
the eastern horizon, the streets above
the tomb were being the immense Amer-
ican flag, the stars and stripes, were
the mighty hosts which later in the day
would crowd the line of march and
surge around the mausoleum of the
great general. The ceremonies proper
begin at sunrise, when from the tall flag pole
near the tomb was being the immense Amer-
ican flag, the stars and stripes, were
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the mighty hosts which later in the day
would crowd the line of march and
surge around the mausoleum of the
great general.

The Sons of Confederate veterans who
were to arrive at the tomb at the 9:30
o'clock and place a floral wreath with
crossed swords on the sarcophagus were
an hour late in reaching the scene. They

shored to stand and receive the head of
the land column.

Hands were playing on land and wa-
ter; children were singing and youths
shouting in very joyousness of spirit,
for it was agreed on all sides that the
prevailing note should be joy over the
memory of a great man honored; not
sorrow over the death of a hero.

The Fifth avenue hotel was the scene
of bustle and excitement during the
early morning. The broad corridors
were filled with native and foreign dis-
tinctives and almost every second person
was with bullion and military trappings.
In a side room were the members of
the reception committee who formed
the escort of the guests of the city.

Among the earliest of these guests was
Speaker Hoar, who loomed up like a
veritable giant.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British
ambassador, was under the wing of
Chauncey M. Depew, General Schofield
and General Ruger were together. Mr.
Cleveland arrived at the hotel at 9:15
with Mr. Glider. Troop "A" had already
lined up on the west side of the park.

Acting Inspector Alliance, with one
hundred and five men, kept the road-



The Grant Mausoleum.

way clear and only those with passes
were permitted within the lines.

Secretary Long, of the navy, followed
close on the ex-President's heels.

Presidential Procession.
Loud shouts of the people announced
the arrival of the President at 9:20. He
rode in a carriage with General Porter
and Mayor Strong. His reception was
nattering in the extreme, and he bowed
repeatedly. His usually grave face
was wreathed in smiles. Vice President
Hobart joined the President and Gener-
al Porter and the Mayor and the open
barouches in which they were seated
drew up in the center of the plaza
where it took its place at the head of
the line. General Butlerfield, in his
uniform of a retired general of the
army, rode at the right of the barouches,
which was preceded by a picked force
of mounted policemen. The military
escort included one sergeant and ten
men of troop "A."

In the meantime the diplomats had
departed by the Twenty-fourth street
carriage, leaving the way clear for the
Grant family, the cabinet and others.
The Grants left the hotel by the Fifth
avenue entrance a few minutes ahead
of the President's party. Mrs. Grant
leaned on the arm of her son, Colonel
Fred. D. Grant and the others followed.
Altogether, they occupied eight car-
riages.

The initial step in the parade was
made almost on schedule time, and by
9:40 o'clock the presidential procession
was on the move.

Cheers greeted the distinguished
party as it moved through the decorated
streets, the enthusiasm being so
outworthy that President McKinley's
face was joyous and his hat was in a
state of constant salute.

Mrs. Grant and her family to the third
generation were objects of especial at-
tention and the widow of the hero was
visibly affected at the great popular
demonstration.

At the Tomb.
The arrival of the official portion of
the procession at the tomb was the sig-
nal for a most stupendous outburst
of patriotic cheering from the 50,000 peo-
ple in the grand stands and on the
lawns around the monument and on
Claremont heights.

The President and the other guests
alighted from their carriages at the
monument stands and took the places
assigned to them in readiness for the
oratorical and musical ceremonies at
10:30 o'clock and stillness reigned in
place of the noisy enthusiasm that
marked the arrival of President McKin-
ley.

By 9 o'clock vast crowds had arrived
at the tomb and those who were for-
tunate enough to possess tickets entitling
them to seats on stands, took their
places in the gallily decked structures
and prepared for the long wait that was
to ensue before the arrival of the no-
tables and military pageant. The less
fortunate ones selected standing places
from which they could see what occur-
ed.

A feeling of reverence for the great
warrior whose memory was to be per-
petuated was frequently manifested by
persons in the surging crowd that sur-
rounded his sepulchre.

A touching incident.
Gray haired men were frequently to
be seen lifting their hats as they were
borne past the tomb in the stream of
humanity and one touching incident oc-
curred early in the morning. An aged
dwarf with snow white locks and stoop-
ed figure stood near the foot of one of
the flights of steps leading to the monu-
ment. He carried in his trembling
hand a small bunch of violets, which he
timidly asked a policeman to be placed
at the entrance of the tomb.

"He wanted to make me a free man,"
boast," explained the old negro.
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o'clock and place a floral wreath with
crossed swords on the sarcophagus were
an hour late in reaching the scene. They

were headed by James H. Branch, com-
mander-in-chief of the Sons of Confed-
erate veterans.

The tokens were reverently laid on
the sarcophagus by General J. B. Gor-
don, while his comrades stood by with
uncovered heads.

It was precisely 10:39 o'clock when the
carriage bearing the President and Vice
President and the foreign representatives
arrived at the grand stand. The Presi-
dent and Vice President were under the
escort of squadron A. N. G. S. N. Y.,
while the family of the dead hero were
escorted by mounted companies of the
Society of the Army of Tennessee, New
York commandery of the military order
of the Loyal Legion with four comrades
of George G. Meade Post No. 1, G. A. R.,
department of Pennsylvania, in car-
riages.

The escorts were under the direction
of General Daniel Butterfield, squadron
A, being commanded by Charles F.
Roe, and were preceded and followed by
a platoon of mounted police.

As the carriages containing the dis-
tinguished party passed between the
wall of people on the roadway the air
resounded with cheers. The President

acknowledged the ovation by smiling
and bowing. The party ascended the
stage on the west side of the tomb and
the band stationed nearby played patri-
otic airs.

At 11:04 o'clock, President McKinley
entered the speaker's stand and was
followed by the others who were to par-
ticipate in the ceremonies. The Presi-
dent, with bare head, was the first to
enter the stand. He leaned on the arm
of Mayor Strong, who kept his hat on.
The President was loudly cheered, as
was also ex-President Cleveland, who
appeared with ex-Secretary Tracy.
Mr. Cleveland and President McKin-
ley shook hands with each other as
soon as they met. The two then con-
versed for a moment. While waiting
for the ceremonies on the stand to
commence, President McKinley, Vice
President Hobart and ex-President Cleve-
land had their photographs taken in a
group.

The Exercises.
The exercises commenced with the
singing of "America."
A solemn silence then fell on the
dense crowd as the venerable Bishop
John P. Newman invoked the blessing
of heaven on the ceremonies. Many of
the people joined in the "Our Father,"
which concluded the bishop's prayer.
As soon as the prelate had taken his
seat, the hymn of thanks, "Old Nether-
land Folksong," was sung by the chor-
listers.
Another mighty cheer arose as Presi-
dent McKinley, after the singing of the
hymn, moved to the railing of the
speaker's stand to deliver his address.
He was introduced by Mayor Strong,
who said:
"I now have the pleasure of intro-
ducing President McKinley to you, the
President of the United States."
As the President removed his hat,
cries came from all sides, "Put on your
hat; we'll excuse you." The President,
however, stood with bare head, despite
the nipping wind that swept across the
exposed stand, and delivered his address
as follows:

President McKinley's Speech.
"Fellow citizens: A great life dedi-
cated to the welfare of the nation, here
finds its earthly coronation. Even if
this day lacked the impressiveness of
ceremony and was devoid of pageantry,
it would still be memorable, because
it is the anniversary of the birth of one
of the most famous and best beloved
of American soldiers.

"Architecture has paid high tribute
to the leaders of mankind, but never
was a memorial more worthily bestow-
ed or more gratefully accepted by a free
people than the beautiful structure be-
fore which we are gathered.
"In marking the successful comple-
tion of this work, we have as witnesses
and participants representatives of all
branches of our government, the resi-
dent officials of foreign nations, the
governors of states, and the sovereign
people from every section of our com-
mon country who joined in this august
tribute to the soldier, patriot and citi-
zen.

"Almost twelve years have passed
since the heroic vigil ended and the
brave spirit of Ulysses S. Grant fear-
lessly took its flight. Lincoln and
Stanton had preceded him, but of the
mighty captains of war Grant was the
first to be called, Sherman and
Sheridan survived him, but have since
joined him on the other shore.

"The great heroes of the civil strife
on land and sea are for the most part
now no more. Thomas and Hancock,
Logan and McPherson, Farragut, Du-
pont and Porter, and a host of others
have passed forever from human sight.
Those remaining grow dear to us, and
from them and from the memory of
those who have departed generations
yet unborn will draw their inspirations
and gather strength for patriotic pur-
pose.

"A great life never dies; great deeds
are imperishable; great names immor-
tal. General Grant's services and char-
acter will continue undiminished in
influence and advance in the estimation
of mankind so long as liberty remains
endangered."

Continued on Second Page.

GREECE'S CRISIS.

Reaction of Sentiment Against
King George

STIRS THE PEOPLE OF ATHENS.

And a State of Uneasiness Pre-
vails Everywhere.

BIG NAVAL BATTLE IMMINENT.

As Grecian Warships are Bound
For Salonica.

OPPOSITION TO GOVERNMENT

At Athens Evidently Inspiring a Revolt.
The Bitter Disappointment of Greeks
Over the Defeat Causing a State of Af-
fairs that Bodes No Good for the Royal
Family--Deputies Exhorting the People
to be Calm--A Change of Cabinet and
Commanders in the Field May Turn the
Tide of Victory.

ATHENS, April 27.--The newspaper
organ of M. Ralli says that a meeting
of the legislative assembly is the result
of a conference of the leaders of the
opposition Stipropoulos, Ralli, Mopoulo,
Stouloudis and Carapanos with the king
and his ministers. These leaders point-
ed out the necessity of preserving or-
der and as a necessary measure to meet
the danger urged the immediate assem-
bly of the legislative assembly to de-
cide upon a probable solution. The
king and his ministers consented to this.

After the conference a representative
of the Associated Press had an inter-
view with M. Stouloudis, one of the
opposition leaders. He said the leaders
of the opposition had impressed the
king with the fact that it was his first
duty to organize the Greek forces. To
this the king had assented. The leaders
also pointed out that a new ministry
must be a product of a vote taken in
the legislative assembly.

This afternoon five hundred men
formed themselves into a volunteer
body, forced their way into the gun-
smiths shops, armed themselves with
rifles and revolvers and paraded the
streets in front of M. Ralli's residence.
Several deputies addressed them, ex-
horting them to remain calm and to
await the progress of events. Finally
they proceeded to the royal palace,
where after making a demonstration,
they dispersed without further disorder.
The incident has made a great sensa-
tion.

LONDON, April 27.--The Evening
News this afternoon publishes a dis-
patch dated Athens, 3:10 p. m., and say-
ing the people there are frightfully in-
censed at the retreat of the troops. The
dispatch further states that the bitter-
ness against King George and his gov-
ernment is intensified by the news that
the Greek army in Epirus has been or-
dered to suspend operations pending re-
consideration of the situation by the
ministers.

Special telegrams received here dur-
ing the afternoon from Salonica, say-
ing that the greatest excitement prevails
there on the report that five Greek in-
fantries, thirteen smaller Greek war-
ships and torpedo boats, accompanied
by two Greek transports, have been
sighted sixty miles from that port. The
Turkish authorities, the dispatches fur-
ther announce, are preparing to resist
an attack of the Greek fleet.

PARIS, April 27.--The Athens cor-
respondent of the Temps, telegraphs,
saying the Greek public demands a
continuance of the war in view of the
fact that the army is intact and the na-
val superiority of Greece uncontested.
The correspondent does not believe
that King George will go to the front.

THESSALY CAMPAIGN.

Portuguese Gunboat Interfered with by
Greeks--Satisfaction in Turkey.

SOLONICA, April 27.--The Portu-
guese gunboat Guadiana arrived here
to-day. Her commander reports hav-
ing met two Greek cruisers and
Greek torpedo boats about twenty miles
from this port. The commander of the
Greek squadron ordered the comman-
der of the Portuguese gunboat to go on
board the largest of the Greek cruisers.
The Portuguese officer protested, say-
ing he would allow the Greeks to see
his ship's papers, and that he would re-
sist the outrage to Lisbon.

Several British warships and a
French war vessel are expected here.
Public feeling is becoming calmer here.
The Turkish headquarters has been
removed from Elassona to Chatalar
(Thatalar) about five and a half miles
south of Tymavos and about six miles
west by north of Larissa.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 27.--The
successes of Turkish troops in Thessaly
have caused the greatest satisfaction in
military circles here. It is now believ-
ed Edhem Pasha will occupy the port
of Volo and the important town of
Trikhala, almost due west of Larissa,
and about forty miles from his posi-
tion. The Turkish government will
then call upon Greece to evacuate the
island of Crete on the condition that
the Ottoman troops are withdrawn
from Thessaly. After the occupation
of Trikhala by the Turkish forces, the
Greeks in Epirus will find themselves
between the troops under Ahmed Hifit
Pasha and those of Edhem Pasha and
in danger of being cut off from the rest
of the Hellenic forces.

FALL OF LARISSA.

Turkish Army's Conduct Above Re-
proach--Greek Soldiers Indignant at
the National League.

Headquarters of the Turkish army in
Thessaly, LARISSA, April 27.--The cor-
respondent of the Associated Press with
the Turkish army here never say such
perfect discipline as when the victorious
Turks occupied Larissa. The peace was
not disturbed in a single quarter of the
town.

Practically the whole Greek popula-
tion fled from the town. Only a number
of volunteers remained, who, the mo-
ment the regular troops had gone, began
pillaging the stores and also liberated
the criminals from jail. The released
prisoners joined in the looting and the
volunteers afterwards began to shoot
the Mussulmans who throughout the
preceding week had been maltreated by
the Greeks whenever they appeared on
the streets.

It is stated here that before the Greeks
fell, Prince Constantin, the Greek com-
mander-in-chief, begged them to remain
and face the enemy but they refused.
The Greek soldiers are furious at the
Ethniko Hetairia, the Greek National
League. They seized all the members

of that organization they could find,
saying: "It is you who have brought all
this misfortune on us."

The Greek prisoners are well treated
by the Turks. The Turks have sealed
up all the banks and business houses,
and have placed armed guards over
them.

BATTLE IN PROGRESS.

Greeks Seem to Have the Advantage at
Pentepolida.

ATHENS, April 27.--Colonel Manos
telegraphs from Athens to-day:

"Fighting has been in progress at
Pentepolida since morning. The result
is not known here. The Greek troops
occupied strong positions in the pass.
Another engagement took place this
morning at Plaka, the result of which
is not yet known, since the enemy main-
tains his positions, though the Greek
artillery have inflicted great damage at
the villages of Kalenziti and Forosli,
where the Turks are concentrated. The
Turks left the route from Pentepolida
to Janios open. The Greek cavalry re-
connoitered without encountering the
enemy until about eight hours' ride
from Pentepolida, when they met 300
Turks, who fired on the Greeks without
effect.

The Turks have abandoned the entire
Lourches valley and the country around
Souli. The situation at Preveza is sat-
isfactory. The Turks appear to be
much discouraged and their garrison
has been diminished by wholesale de-
sertions. We need reinforcements and
mountain batteries. We have captured
large quantities of ammunition, espe-
cially for artillery use in the positions
abandoned by the Turks."